





the papers tendered by Mr. O'Connell, and the oath which had been repeated by the late act. After conferring with the Clerk and Speaker, the latter said:—

"It is my duty to state, if I have been correctly informed, that the course which the Hon. Member has proposed to take, is a course which, until overruled by stronger authority, I do not conceive it my duty to acquiesce in. I understand that he proposes to take the oath prescribed to be taken by Roman Catholics, as it is to be found in an act of Parliament recently passed. As I read that act of Parliament, it is my impression—and on that impression it is my duty to act—that it involves two points relative to the course to be pursued in taking seats in this House. The first point is that of repeating the declaration against transubstantiation; the other, that of appointing an oath to be taken by such Members of this House as profess the Roman Catholic creed; but with condition, that those Members should be returned subsequent to the passing of the act. Now, the Hon. Member was returned, as the House is well aware, long before the passing of this act. I have, therefore, only to refer to the law affecting all the Members of the House until the late act passed; and with the single exception of repeating the declaration against transubstantiation, I have to state, that the construction which has been uniformly put on the law of the land, and which has been repeatedly sanctioned and confirmed by act of Parliament, is, that every Member, before taking his seat, shall take the oath of allegiance and supremacy before Lord Steward, the oath of adjuration at the table of this House. This is the course which by law the dignity and the privileges of this House require. I state this the rather, because it is well known that this House is open to an appeal by petition, or it may be brought forward by any Member in this House. In that case, the House will be better able to judge, and to state its opinion of the propriety of the conduct which it appeared to me to be my duty to pursue. (Hear, hear.) I therefore state, to the Hon. Gentleman, that he must withdraw."

Mr. O'Connell then withdrew, and Mr. Brougham rose, and amidst great uproar and confusion, stated with all due submission to the Speaker, his opinion that the right honorable gentleman had a right to state his reasons for adopting the course he had. The noise and cries of "bar," "bar," still continuing, he requested to be heard, and then stated that he had a proposition to make respecting the case. "I have now (said he) to advert to the right of the honorable member for Clare to be heard in that place, before he is entitled to take his seat in this house, namely, at the table on the floor."

He then cited precedents in the cases of Sir Henry Benson, Mr. Archdale, and Lord Sandford, and contended that Mr. O'Connell ought to be recalled and heard.

"As regards the honorable member, (said he) the case involves a very great hardship, because a high privilege, the highest civil right—is not taken from him, certainly it is not—but it is, up to a certain extent, interfered with, without his being heard. I wish the house to decide this point; and that they may be enabled to do so, I shall bring the question before them in the most regular and formal shape, by moving 'That the honorable member for Clare be called back, and heard at the table.' (Hear, hear.)"

Mr. Peel followed on the other side of the question, and concluded by proposing that the house adjourn till Monday, in order to give the members an opportunity to get information on the legal points in the case. He was followed by Mr. W. Wynn and Mr. Sugden, and a debate occurred between Messrs. Peel, Brougham and others, whether Mr. O'Connell should be heard at the bar, at the table, or at all before the house. The question was then put, "That the debate on this question be adjourned till Monday next." Sir F. Burdett concurred in the propriety of an adjournment, and the Speaker explained, before he put the final question, his views, and the reasons for the course he had pursued.

"With respect to not hearing the individual at the table (said he) I found myself on this, that I know of no instance where any person has been heard, without a decision of the house that he should be heard, short of being a member of the house (hear, hear,) and it was obvious if a debate were going on, with a person thus situated standing on the floor of the house, that he might subject himself, not to the provisions of the statute of Elizabeth, but to those of the statute of Charles II. (Hear, hear.) This is the ground on which I stand. (Hear, hear.) I do not advance anything to prejudice the case itself, but merely state the ground on which I proceeded."

After some further debate Mr. Peel said, his idea was, "that they could not hear this gentleman until they had determined whether he should be heard at the table or at the bar. There were some gentlemen who might think that he ought not to be heard at all; and to give honorable members an opportunity of considering what course was most pro-

per to be pursued, he had moved the adjournment of the question, reserving to himself the right of hereafter stating his impression on the whole case, but abstaining from giving any opinion now."

Mr. Brougham repeated what was said at first, and Lord Duncannon stated that he was requested by the Hon. Member for Clare to apply to the house that he might be heard before it in support of his claims. The motion for adjournment was then agreed to.

In reference to this affair, the Times observes, "that the account of the debate can convey but an imperfect idea of the silent, the almost breathless attention with which he was received in the house, advancing to and retiring from the table. The benches were filled in an unusual degree with members, and there is no recollection of so large a number of Peers brought by curiosity to the House of Commons."

The London Morning Herald of the 15th ult. contains the following:—

"It is reported in the city that a coolness has arisen between a certain illustrious personage and the Duke of Wellington, on the subject of the Russian and Turkish war. His Grace, it is said, wishes to put a stop to the ambitious projects of the Czar, and that he has proposed, in the first instance, finally to remonstrate with Nicholas: and, if that should fail, to declare war against him. To neither of these propositions, it is asserted, the illustrious personage alluded to will agree. That, in short, he has determined neither to war against the Emperor, nor to risk one by any decided remonstrance. For our part, we do not believe this story."

The London Morning Journal of the 16th, in reply to the above says:—"We have the very highest authority for saying that the statement of a coolness between an illustrious person and the Minister of the Crown, which we published a few days ago, was substantially correct. The Minister to whom we allude has had no private conference with the King, since the expressions he used in reference to the Marquis of Anglesea's defence were made public.—The expressions have, as they merited, given serious offence."

"They were directly levelled at the sovereign—at that Sovereign who is son of George the Third—and who can vindicate his dignity, as he ought to do, even at the sacrifice of private partiality. The Duke of Wellington cannot long be Premier: and as for Mr. Peel, his retirement is settled. We wish him all peace, and every happiness in those shades where neither the smiles of the Court, nor the reproaches of the people, can penetrate to his annoyance."

London, May 12.

The preparations of the belligerents are of the largest kind; ample preparations have been made in every department, vast armies collected, animated with equal confidence and courage, and led on by the most experienced Generals. Yet we are still to learn why Russia, not proposing either conquest or dismemberment, should continue the war at such risk and cost of treasure and of blood, or why Turkey should decline expressing a desire for peace, when the events of the last campaign placed her in a condition to make it without dishonour.

All are on the alert upon the Danube, from Silistria to Wildin. The Turks, according to our letters from Wallachia, have two fortified camps near Giurgevo and Silistria. They are defended by 17,000 men each. On the 11th of April, they made an attack upon the Russians at or near Trato, but without success; though, if we may form any judgment from the number of wounded sent to Bucharest, the conflict was a sanguinary one.

Redschid Pacha has repaired to the camp at Choumla, whither reinforcements are proceeding from all parts of the Turkish Empire. Meanwhile Hussein Pacha has received orders to make every effort to drive the Russians from their strong position at Sikeboli. The attack which the Russians made upon the Turks at Achiojlu, between Mesambri and Bourgas was not, we understand, attended with success. The object of the Russians is to get possession of the coast from Cape Emmenich to Cape Kori, in order to carry on operations to the South of the Balkan, whilst Choumla is kept in check by the troops from the Danube and the garrison of Varna.—Whether the Russians will send their main army towards Choumla, whilst they undertake the sieges of Silistria and Giurgevo, is not yet known. In the meantime orders have been received at Odessa for 4,000 men to proceed from Sebastopol upon a secret expedition.

**Ludicrous Scene.**—In a case which occurred in the Crown Court during the late Gloucester Assizes, a countryman who had been subpoenaed as a witness on the part of a prisoner, set the whole Court in a roar of laughter. Matters proceeded very smoothly during his direct examination—and he made no objection to answer any question which was put to him on behalf of his friend in the dock, but after he had been subjected for some time to the galling fire

of a cross examination by the Counsel for the prosecution, he became restive, and at length finding his stock of patience completely exhausted, he expressed his determination to answer no more questions from the same quarter, in the following resolute terms:—"I won't say any more—he dom'd if I do—I've a told you all I know about it—and that's all I got to say!" When the Counsel for the prisoner again addressed him, he said, "Aye, I can speak to thee, mon, but its impossible vor I to answer so many on ye, at wonce—as to the Lord—he up there—(pointing to the bench)—let un ax me as money questions as un likes, an I'll answer un, but I've can't talk to a lot of fellows all at one time."

Cheltenham Chron.

**A Military Execution.**—The following description of a deserter's death is from the Quebec Gazette of May 28:—

This morning, at half past 4 o'clock, the troops in the garrison proceeded from their respective barracks to the Citadel, in pursuance of the General Order, commanding the execution of the prisoner Moore, 66th Regt. under sentence of death for desertion, and for a violent attack on the life of Sergeant Surby, of the same regiment, while in the execution of his duty.

The troops were formed under the order of Lieut. Col. Cockburn, R. A. Commandant of the Garrison, in the ravine near the Eastern Barrier, making two sides of a square. When the arrangement were completed, the prisoner was brought out from the Cape Guard, with an escort preceded by the band of the 66th regiment, playing in slow and solemn time the dead march. Next came the coffin, borne by six men; the prisoner followed, attended and supported by the Rev. Mr. McMahon, the Roman Catholic Clergyman, whose attentions to the unfortunate man were most humane and unremitting, and surrounded by the escort. The prisoner advanced with apparently firm step to the place of execution, passing in front of the whole line, and through the firing party to his coffin, on which he knelt while the proceedings of the Court Martial, the sentence, the approval, and the order for his execution were read aloud by Town Major Frost. When these were concluded, the reverend clergyman and the prisoner were engaged a short time in earnest prayer; and on the former slowly retiring, the fatal signal was given to the firing party, drawn up at about six paces. His death was instantaneous, not a motion being perceived. The whole garrison then filed past the corpse in ordinary time, and immediately returned, without music to their barracks.

The men appointed to the firing party were drawn by lot from his own regiment, three men from each company, in all 18. Two were reserved, and of the other sixteen, one musket only was unloaded. The pieces were charged by the non-commissioned officers, who informed the men that one piece was unloaded, with the humane intention of leading each man to believe he had a chance of avoiding the necessary but disagreeable duty imposed upon him. It is supposed, owing to this arrangement, that every shot took effect.

**Asiatic Animals.**—We have before neglected to mention the circumstance, that Captain Kearney, of the Navy, who has recently returned to the United States, in the brig Pacific, at this port, from Port Mahon, brought with him two Jacks, four Jennies, a Thibet Ram, and a Turkish Horse—the latter a most beautiful grey, from the mountains, about 150 miles east of Smyrna, is small, but very perfectly formed, can climb like a goat, and is remarkably docile. The Ram, which is on the farm of Robert Oliver, Esq. is of the species celebrated for its very broad tail, and for the delicious flavor of the mutton. One of the Jennies is three years old, and only about thirty inches high, but proportionally formed, and is truly an interesting animal—unusually so, probably, when contrasted with one along side of it, which is only three months old and as large again. The other Jennies and Jacks are of nearly the usual size, and properly proportioned; and with the Turkish horse, are in the stables attached to the Fountain Inn, in Light Street.

Balt. Chron.

**A Warning.**—Mr. Arthur Forbis, of this county, was thrown from his horse, on Friday evening the 12th inst., and expired next morning! Reader! whoever you may be, pause for a moment, and reflect upon the "wide wasting calamity which intemperance brings upon human life! Your fellow-citizen has just been thrown headlong into eternity in a state of intoxication! Can none be found able to "loose the seals of redemption," and liberate a sinking world from this destroying sin?

Greensboro' Pat.

Pleasures, unduly taken, enervate the soul, made fools of the wise, and cowards of the brave. A libertine life is not a life of liberty.

**Falling off in the Revenue.**—The duties secured at the Custom Houses in N. York and Boston, on imported merchandise, for the first quarter of the present year, show a decrease, when compared with the corresponding quarter of 1828, of more than two millions and twenty five thousand dollars.

Boston Gaz.

**Families destitute of the Bible.**—From an actual investigation, made during the past week, there were found forty-nine out of one hundred and fourteen families in this (Wake) County destitute of the Bible. In twelve of these forty-nine families there was not an individual who could read. In another part of the county, there is a neighborhood, in which there are ten families living within four or five miles of each other, in which none of the parents can read.

Register.

**Footery.**—The Hickory Club Society of Easton, (Pa.) planted a splendid HICKORY POLE before the globe inn in that place, to the memory of Gen. Jackson. They have lately taken it down amidst a martial parade and the firing of guns! It is to be turned into canes or clubs for "all the good hickory men," we presume, to be used as arguments in justification of the measures of the present Administration! "The handsomest stick is to be finished and mounted for the President elect!!!"—Wonder if they have a mad-house in Easton?

Greensboro' Pat.

The Southern Galaxy, in reply to a correspondent who asked, why he does not publish the list of persons turned out of office by the President, says, it will save a great deal of trouble to wait, and by and by, mention those who are not turned out!

**Respect to the remains of the late G. W. Adams, Esq.**—The remains of this unfortunate gentleman were cast upon the shore of Eastchester, and by the inhabitant of that village were placed in a tomb yesterday afternoon, with every mark of civil and religious respect that could be shown.—How grateful this will be to the bereaved parents and family we need not add—but we can hardly withhold a public testimonial of approbation, for the good feeling and just sense of propriety which marked this interesting ceremony.

N. Y. Com. Ado.

**Celebrated Case of the Federal.**—The last night's Southern mail brings us a Pensacola Gazette Extra of the 12th May, containing the opinion of Judge Henry M. Brackenridge, and the decision of the U. S. Court, of which he is the Judge, in the case of the schr. Federal, Captain W. H. Taylor, cut out of the island of St. Bartholomews, by the boats of the U. S. sloop of war Erie, Capt. Turner.

The Judge condemns the Federal, as guilty of piracy, on several grounds—and directs the Marshal to sell her at public vendue on the 15th June, and the proceeds to be distributed in the manner pointed out by the Congress, in cases wherein capturing boats are of a force inferior to the vessel captured.

The Judge touches also on the alleged violation of the neutrality of St. Bartholomews—hopes that the conduct of Captain Turner and Officers will be sustained and justified by our government—and concludes by saying that "if the violated sovereignty of this dependency of Sweden calls for some reparation from our government, it will be balanced by a more serious account, for the shocking violations that have been countenanced by the local authorities of the rights of every European and American nation in amity with her."

Rich. Compiler.

**Fingers and Toes.**—The wife of Green Colburn of Calais, (Vt.) was lately delivered of two healthy sons at one birth, having in addition to a thumb, five fingers on each hand, and six toes on each foot, making an aggregate number of thumbs, fingers and toes, forty-eight. The father of these children is a brother to Zerah Colburn, the intuitive mathematician, who has an unusual number of fingers upon one or both his hands.

**A huge Kentuckian.**—A London paper mentions the appearance, in Nicholasville, Kentucky, of a most extraordinary being, in the shape of a man. He was sixteen feet high. John Bull had best say no more of the deterioration of the human species in America; and if he believes his own stories, he had better be civil the next time he goes to Kentucky.

The editor of the Lancaster Gazette declares from experience, that a slight application of mercurial ointment, will effectually remove the disease in the peach tree, usually called the yellow leaf. One ounce of the ointment will be sufficient for fifty trees.

**Supreme Court.**—Since our last, Thomas J. Oakes of Rowan, & Burgess S. Gaither of Burke county, have received County Court Licences, and Daniel M. Barringer of Cabarrus has been admitted to Superior Court practice.

Ral. Register.

## QUEENSTON HEIGHTS.

The village of Lewiston is pleasantly situated on the shore of the Niagara, at the foot of the high ridge which extends from the village to Niagara Falls. It has been supposed that the great fall was once at this place; and the appearance of the river banks, for seven miles, favor the supposition, that the bed of the river has been gradually worn away, until the cataraet has receded to its present situation; from which, it may find its way to the foot of Lake Erie. Nearly opposite this village, are the celebrated heights of QUEENSTON, now crowned with a huge monument to Major General Sir Isaac Brock, who fell in the action near this spot. It is also a lasting monument of American prowess and disgrace. They carried the heights with great gallantry, forcing their way up a steep hill, (whose summit is 150 feet above the river) in the face of a superior force of the enemy, who made three desperate attempts to regain the ground, but was repulsed. The British, however, had reinforcements at hand, and by bringing up fresh troops, finally overpowered, and compelled this handful of heroes to surrender. We cannot withhold our admiration from them, while we deprecate the pusillanimous conduct of their countrymen on the other side; who with force sufficient to have destroyed the enemy, stood looking tamely over the scene of conflict, without making the least diversion in favor of their intrepid comrades. A few days before the descent, these Brigands (for they deserve not the name of Soldiers) were full of ardor for the contest; but when the hour of trial came, they thought best to fortify themselves behind the constitution. These sagacious con-stalk heroes, these Law expounders, to whom some of our "wise men of Gotham" are willing to entrust the nation's safety, concluding with Sir John Falstaff, that the better part of valor is discretion, refused to cross the river, and left their countrymen to make the best of it.

This lofty column is built of light colored stone—with a square base, and circular shaft, fifteen feet in diameter, with an internal staircase reaching to the top, which affords a magnificent view of Niagara River, and the whole of that beautiful peninsula between Erie and Ontario. It is the worthy tribute of a nation's gratitude to the gallant soldier who sleeps beneath it.

The Criminal Law of England is so severe, that the court and jury are very often glad to let the prisoner escape upon technicalities, niceties, or quibbles. An instance of this is given in a London paper now before us, where it is stated that Henry Hepburne was indicted for stealing a penknife. The article, when produced, appeared to be an instrument containing a pair of nail-scissors and a knife-blade. Mr. Sergeant Arabin left it to the jury to say if this was a knife or not. The jury said they did not know which to call it, a knife or a pair of scissors; and, therefore, giving the prisoner the benefit of the doubt, returned a verdict of Not Guilty.

A novel incident in legislation is presented in the following statement of facts: The House of Representatives of Connecticut, a few days ago, passed a bill for the incorporation of a Bank in Middlesex county, by a vote of 92 to 85, & sent it to the Senate, for concurrence. In the afternoon, a committee was appointed to wait on the Senate, with a request that the bill be returned, which was done. The bill was then reconsidered in the House, and negatived by a vote of 112 to 78.

Nat. Intel.

**Rural Simplicity.**—A young Cockney lady, whose ideas of a country life were formed from reading Thompson's Seasons, received an invitation to spend a few weeks with her aunt, about fifty miles from London; and was extremely disappointed at the total absence of that Arcadian simplicity which she had pictured to herself in a country life. One day, however, she considered herself fortunate, by encountering a shepherd returning from the fields, with crook in hand. "Youth," said she, "why have you not your pipe with you?" "Bekase, Ma'am," answered he, "I ha'n't got no backee," (tobacco.)

FROM THE SPECTATOR.

IMITATED FROM THE GERMAN.

The Exile's Hope.

As when, upon some bright and cheerful morn, Dark clouds arise, and all the heavens deform; Sullen and deep the thunder rolls on high, And lurid lightnings blaze along the sky. Yet ere the close of this eventful day, The god of gladness may resume his sway; The bright'ning eve with softer light beguile, And shed at parting even his loveliest smile.

So may my sad and dreary lot portend, Some coming fortune, and a happier end. Not ever exil'd o'er the world to roam, But know, once more, the joys of friends and home; Join the blest circle round a mother's hearth, And prove some joys yet ling'ring on earth!



# The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1829.

The Milledgeville (Ga.) Recorder, of the 6th instant, says—"the crop of Wheat now getting in, is one of the largest ever made in this State." The price of Flour had already fallen considerably, and it was expected would soon be as low as it ever was in that state. In this county our farmers have commenced harvesting; but the wheat crop is not good. The wet weather injured it seriously, & some fields, we understand, owing to their situation, will not return even the seed sown. Enough, however, will be raised for the consumption of the country—though probably of inferior quality.

The Raleigh Star, lately informed its readers of the existence of a pig in Franklin county, which has "two heads, two mouths, two tongues, and two noses; all the rest of the animal is as usual." Some one has remarked on this, that it beats Kentucky, as it goes more than the whole hog." This double headed pig will do very well as a set-off to other fabulous monsters which from time to time make their appearance in the newspapers.

Such is the disapprobation manifested at the unparalleled proscription enforced by the President, that his editors, pensioned and unpensioned, have found it necessary to buckle on their armor for defence. Ritchie labors as hard, occasionally, as if he were already snugly seated in office; but he wards off badly, and it is evident—a disagreeable business to him. The President's course is too indefensible, even for the practiced skill of the jesuitical conductor of the Enquirer, and he is compelled to admit that it is not the one which he would have preferred. This is saying a great deal, for Mr. Ritchie. He never launches out boldly, until he finds how the popular current is setting. When we see him

Just baffle a fault, and hesitate dislike, we may safely conclude that he is on the turning point, and is only waiting for the lucky moment, to form a new political connection.

The Hon. Josiah Quincy was inaugurated President of Harvard University on the 2d instant. The ceremonies, addresses, &c. from the description given in the Boston papers, were very imposing and interesting. In the course of the day, a letter was received from the Hon. Nathan Dane, of Beverly, making a donation of \$10,000 to establish a Law Professorship in the University;—this liberal bequest was announced by Judge Murray at the dinner table. When the toasts were removed, and wine and wit were sparkling around the table, Mr. Dane, Mayor of Boston, after alluding to the bequest, which had been so opportunely communicated, exclaimed, Non timeo DAN—aos dona ferentes." Judge Murray, on the recommendation of Mr. Dana, has subsequently been appointed Law Professor. His distinguished qualifications would, doubtless, have pointed him out as the proper person, had the wish of the liberal donor not been made known.

The President has removed the Librarian of Congress, and appointed J. S. Gehan of Washington, one of the foremen in the Telegraph Office, in his room. The new Librarian, we believe, is the third person attached to the Washington Telegraph who has been appointed to public office. In mentioning this fact, we are far from wishing to disturb the tender nerves of our brethren of the Administration Presses, by urging it as an evidence of dictation exercised over the Chief Magistrate—perhaps it may be more agreeable to their sensibility to style it a "curious coincidence."

Petersburg Intel.

President Jackson lately removed General Timothy Upham from the office of Collector of Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

The People have appointed General Upham to be a representative in the Legislature now in session at Concord, by nearly an unanimous vote. The leaders of the Jackson party appeared on the ground early, but found themselves so weak that they left the polls without a struggle.

Nat. Int.

When we call to mind, the vast number of Editors and others who have been

rewarded by General Jackson, for their exertions in his behalf, and for this reason only, how pitiful do all the charges appear, which have been reiterated for the last four years against Messrs. Adams and Clay?

Register.

A Just Tribute.—The following just tribute to the people of this country, appears in an article of the Paris Constitutionnel relative to the United States:

"There is not a city so small that it has not its printing office and its journal, or a hamlet so obscure that a periodical press does not penetrate it. A foreigner is surprised to hear common farmers debate, with a perfect knowledge of men and things, not only upon the affairs of their own country, but on the political events of which Europe is the theatre. There is more good sense, more sound ideas upon civilization, in a log house in the United States, than in our most brilliant saloons, and even our academies."

Beverly Chew, the late Collector at New Orleans, was a volunteer in the late war, and served under General Jackson in the defence of New Orleans. The General has a singular mode of testifying his reminiscence of old friendship. He has turned Mr. Chew out of office, and put Mr. Wagner in office. Where was Mr. Wagner at that time? Was he Editor of the Federal Republican, and opposing the war with all his might? Like Jeremy Diddler, we only ask for information.

Nat. Journal.

By a recent letter from Mrs. Royall to her bosom friend Major Noah, we find that on the subject of rewarding Editors there is a remarkable coincidence between her opinions and those of Gen. Jackson. She says, "If I had offices to bestow, I would give one to every Editor in the Union, barring Church and State men." By Church men we presume she means missionary advocates, and by State Editors, such as stand up for State rights. It is surprising how great minds coalesce—how the ideas of extraordinary intelligence drop into the same channel.

Nat. Journal.

Some men have the knack of doing things in a very neat way. If the following from the New York Commercial isn't a case in point, we don't know what can be. This is what we would call "a pretty particular genteel dun."

Alex. Gaz.

"Sporting.—A man named H—T—who resides in the Western Reserve of Ohio, gives notice in the papers, 'that he will meet 20 of the best sportsmen in the neighborhood, and shoot for \$20.—\$20 are also offered as a bet, as to who will throw a stone furthest with his naked hand and eat the most fresh oysters!' We hope Mr. T. will be the winner in both cases. And when he gets his money, we propose another long shot to him. Let him put thirty five dollars into his best rifle, and try if he can hit the office of the New York Spectator with it. It would afford us great pleasure to give him credit for such a performance."

We are informed that a Gold Mine has been recently discovered in Davidson Co. containing a vein of the precious metal, eighty feet in width. This is the largest vein ever heard of either in this or any other country. They generally vary in width from two to five feet.

Ral. Register.

Distress in Scotland.—We have been favored, says the Kentucky Gazette, by a friend in this town, with the following extract of a letter which he lately received from a female relation in Glasgow. The people of this happy country do not appreciate as they should the blessings by which we are continually surrounded. What would the poorest labourer of this country think, if he were restricted to twenty five pounds of oatmeal per week for himself and his family, without the use of meat, or any of the commonest comforts which we enjoy here. Our informant states that there are upwards of fifty thousand weavers in and near Glasgow. They do indeed deserve our sympathies.

Extract of a letter from a lady in Scotland, to her brother in law in Lexington, Kentucky, dated

"Glasgow, April 2, 1829.

"I hope you and your family enjoy good health and plenty. I wish I could say so here. There is no work to be got. My family has been idle the whole winter, and it is getting worse. There have been several meetings among the weavers, calling upon the public authorities to do something for them. They say that the average wages are from four and six pence to five shillings per week. You can easily judge if it is possible for a man and family to live on that. Provisions are very dear. Oat meal has been at one and six pence per peck, [eight pounds and three quarters.] for the most part of the year, and there never was a more plentiful harvest in Scotland than was the last. I don't know what people will do. I can get no rents; there are very few who can pay any. If you saw the weavers here, how it would make your heart bleed. They are naked

and starving. Happy for you, that you are in a land of plenty."

A woman and a bear.—The Catskill Recorder records with pride the prowess of a female in Ulster county, who on the 8th inst. pursued and caught a young bear, gripped it by the neck, muffled its mouth so that its cries should not be heard by its mamma and papa, and carried it home. It does not appear that the poor innocent had done any thing to warrant such an abduction. It may be considered as an heroic action by the Catskill editors; but may we be delivered from women who carry off bears in their aprons.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

Singular. It is stated that previous to his leaving Nashville, Gov. Houston equipped himself in an Indian dress, and went away with the determination of associating himself with and residing among savages.

Telegraphic Courtship.—Last week the young girl who manages the signals at one of the telegraphic stations, Bidston, we believe, had the following query put to her by signal:—"How d'ye do, my dear?" To this she immediately replied, adopting the same mode of communication, "Mind your own business, sir, and don't be ogling the girls."

Rattle Snakes.—A correspondent of the Troy, N. Y. Budget, states that Mr. Erasmus Toby of Dutchess county, took one hundred and fifty rattle snakes alive near Westbroodville in Sullivan county, within a short period past. Mr. Toby intends to take these snakes and set out for Liverpool, England, and Ireland, about the 10th of June.

Charleston Gazette.

By a census, recently taken, it appears that the whole number of qualified voters in the Territory of Arkansas is 4761. From this we should suppose that the whole population of the Territory cannot be less than thirty thousand.

There is a rumor in Boston that Col. Jarvis of Washington City, is to have the appointment of Consul General to reside at Havre.

The Quebec Gazette remarks, that about 160 emigrants from Yorkshire, who arrived at that port from England a week ago, have set out for the State of Illinois, via Montreal. A number of them had agricultural implements and some money.

The New-Orleans Mercantile Advertiser states that Signor M. del Valle, (at present Mexican Consul in New-Orleans,) has received an invitation from President Guerrero, to take charge of Department of State of the Republic of Mexico, which was understood he would accept.

Capt. S. R. Trevett, is now probably the only surviving Captain in that band of patriots who so nobly contended for their country's rights on the 17th of June, 1775. At the laying of the corner stone of the Bunker Hill monument, Col. Clark, of Connecticut, then aged 95, Capt. Mann of Massachusetts, then aged 85, General Dearborn, then aged 74, Col. Wade, then about 77, and Capt. S. R. Trevett, then aged 73, were present, and were then supposed to be the only surviving Captains. The four first were captains of Infantry, and the last a Captain of Artillery. Our venerable friend, S. R. Trevett, is now the only surviving Captain of these five. He commands the Revenue Cutter on this station, lives aboard the Cutter, and is a remarkably active and healthy man, having as yet felt few of the evils of age.

Boston Patriot.

Extract of a letter, says the Norfolk Beacon, from an officer on board the U. S. ship Fairfield, to his friend in this place, dated Quarantine Island, Port Mahon, April 14, 1829.

"I expect we shall sail in a few days for Barcelona, Marseilles and Leghorn, and thence to Gibraltar; return to this port, and then proceed to the Archipelago, on a cruise, where we shall probably remain for the next twelve months."

"The French continue to blockade Algiers, and it is said intend increasing their forces."

A letter from Mahon, dated 10th April, says—"The news has just reached here that the French are arraying themselves in a most formidable manner before Algiers, preparatory to an attack on that city, by sea and land, on the 25th inst."

On the 14th of March, the amount in circulation of Bank of England notes under £5 was only £355,000.

## COMMITTED TO THE

JAIL of Cabarrus county, on the 26th day of June, 1829, a negro man, who calls his name CANTO, and says he belongs to a man by the name of Robert Howard, living some where between Charlotte, N. C. and Lancaster, S. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

WILLM. O. MAHAN, Jailor.

342.

## A CARD.

THE Thalian Association, in returning thanks to Mrs. YARBROOK, for the use of her house, would at the same time announce to the Public, that a PLAY will be performed, for her benefit, on the 4TH of JULY.

## Fayetteville Market, June 18.

Cotton, 8 a 8½; bagging, 20 a 24; bacon 3 a 6; candles, mould, 14; coffee, 13 a 16; corn, 45 a 50; flaxseed, 85; lard, 6; lead, 8; shot per bag, 2 50; lime, 2 a 2 50; molasses, 32 a 33; nails, cut, 8 50 a 9, wrought, 18 a 20; oats, 25 a 30; sugar, common 9 00, prime 11; salt, Liverpool, 70 a 80; steel, American, 8 a 9; tobacco, leaf, 3; apple brandy 40 a 45; whiskey 25 a 27; wheat, 8 a 90.

United States Bank Notes 1½ to 1½ per cent. premium. Cape Fear, ditto.

## Charleston Market, June 15.

Cotton, 7½ a 9½; flour, 6½ a 7; corn, 42 a 46; oats, 35 a 38; whiskey, 25 a 26; N. E. rum 32 a 34; northern gin, 30 a 32; apple brandy, 32; tobacco, 3 a 4; beeswax 20 a 22; tallow, 8 a 9; bacon, 6 a 7; hams, 8 a 8½; lard, 7 a 8; butter, 18 a 20; inferior, 8 a 12; bagging, 20 a 23; salt, Liverpool 34 cents; T. Island, 50; sugar Mucovado, 94; St. Croix and Jamaica, 7 a 94 a 104; New-Orleans, 8 a 9; loaf 15 a 21; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, 12 a 13; molasses, W. India, 28 a 29; N. Orleans, 31 a 32.

Richmond, June 15.—Cotton 8 a 9, coffee 11½ to 17, according to quality; corn 47 a 50, flour 6 12½ a 6 52, wheat 1.00, apple brandy, 40 a 45, peach do, 90 a 100, whiskey 24 a 25..... North-Carolina Bank Notes, 3 per cent. dis..... Carolina do, 1½ a 2..... Georgia do, 2½ a 3.

## Repairing the Streets.

PROPOSALS will be received by the subscriber, until the 14th of July, for repairing the street from Moses A. Locke's, Esq. the Red Hill; also, the street from the Court-House to a point opposite to Mr. Mull's Tan Yard; likewise, the street from the Court-House to the Lutheran Church; and also, for making some repairs on the street between Mr. Ebenezer Dickson's and D. F. Caldwell's, Esq. Persons desirous of contracting for either or all the aforementioned streets, will please make known their terms to the subscriber, on or before the time above mentioned. By order of the Commissioners,

ANDREW MATTHIEU.

2440.

N. B. The money will be paid, immediately on the completion of the contracts.

## DOCT. M. DOUGHERTY,

HAS removed from his former residence at Beattie's Ford, and established himself in the town of Charlotte, N. C. where he proposes to continue the practice of his profession.

June 24, 1829.—342.

WILLIAM T. Dobson, vs. James P. Walker and others. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that one of the defendants, James P. Walker, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore Ordered, that publication be made for six weeks in the Yaddin and Catawba Journal, that he may appear at our next court to be held for the county of Surry, at the Court-House in Rockford, on the first Monday in September next, to plead, answer or demur to the complainant's Bill, or the same, as to his part, will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

WINSTON SOMERS, C. M. E.

June 11, 1829.—61244:pr. adv. \$2.50.

## Sale of Lands for Taxes.

WILL be sold for cash, at the Court-House in Morganton, on the 4th Monday in July next, the following Tracts of Land, or so much thereof as will pay the Taxes for the years specified:—

Persons' Names.	Acres.	Value.	Year.
Benjamin Cooper,	200	\$150	1826
John Hughes,	100	100	1826
David Hughes,	200	200	1826
Guthridge Garland, Capt.	150	150	1826
William Hill,	50	50	1826
Alexander Lowry,	190	224	1826
John Lee,	150	200	1827
William Guch,	175	150	1827
Joel Guch,	100	75	1827
Robert Jones,	55	50	1827
Isiah Stewart,	50	25	1827
James Sparkes,	100	50	1827
James Wilson, (Cain Creek)	200	200	1827
Thomas Howell,	100	100	1827
John Bowman,	100	10	1827
John Bennet,	100	100	1827
Benjamin Cooper,	200	200	1827
Guthridge Garland, Capt.	150	150	1827
Enoch Harrel,	100	50	1827
John Hughes,	100	50	1827
David Hughes,	200	200	1827
Isiah Rose,	100	100	1827
William Whitson,	100	100	1827
James Renfrow,	100	100	1827
Benjamin Carver,	150	200	1827
William Silvers,	100	50	1827
Saml. Harris's heirs,	440	300	1827
Lewis Baird's heirs,	1040	740	1826-7
Daniel Black,	100	150	1825
Frederick Cimeroe,	350	350	1826
John Oliver,	50	50	1825-6
Benjamin Cooper,	200	150	1826
John Hues,	100	100	1826
David Hues,	200	200	1826
Guthridge Garland	150	150	1826

SAMUEL McD. TATE,

Former Sheriff of Burke.

Morganton, May 10, 1829.—101242.

## RAN AWAY

From the subscriber on Sunday, the 7th inst. about six miles above Charlotte, on my way to Florida, my man JO. or JOSEPH. He is about twenty-one or two years of age, rather stout built, had on a white fur hat, no coat, and a bundle of clothes with him. I expect he will endeavor to return to Mr. Richard Russell's, in Mecklenburg county, Virginia, where he has a wife. I will give five dollars reward for his delivery to me, or for securing him in any jail, so I get him. In my absence, any person that may take him up will please write to Mr. L. L. Jordan or Capt. Robert W. Bragg, of Lunenburg county, Virginia, and inform them of the same.

MILES JORDAN.

Roanoke county, N. C. June 9, 1829.—61426.

## Notice.

I WILL expose the balance of the Stock of GOODS of E. Allmon, on the 13th and 14th of August, 1829, at Auction.

R. H. ALEXANDER, Trustee.

## VALUABLE MEDICINES.



## AUSTIN & BURNS,

Have just received, from New-York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, (as agents) the following Valuable Medicines:

## Rogers' Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent.

PERSONS afflicted with Coughs, Colds and Pulmonary Affections in their various stages, are reminded that a more safe and effectual remedy cannot be found than Rogers' Pulmonic Detergent. It has now been tested by 15 years experience, and hundreds can be appealed to in various parts of the country, who will bear testimony to the speedy and permanent relief afforded them by the use of it.

Also, Rogers' Vegetable Renovating Pulmonary Syrup, prepared from the same materials as the Detergent, with such additions as a long course of experience and observation of Pulmonary Affections have proved to be better adapted to more protracted and confirmed cases of Consumption.

The following certificates are from gentlemen of respectability:

"At the request of Dr. Rogers, I cheerfully state that a female domestic living in my family and laboring under the effects of a most severe cold, was speedily relieved by the use of a medicine prepared by him, and known under the name of Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent, and that I have myself used it to much advantage, when suffering under a violent affection of the Lungs and recommended it as an effectual medicine in such cases."

WILLIAM HONEY, 47 Charlton st.

Few men in the community have a greater contempt for nostrums in general than myself. Patent medicine and catch-penny with me have been synonymous. I am constrained, however, to relinquish these sentiments as respects Dr. Rogers' Vegetable Detergent, the effects of which I have recently witnessed. A young lady in my family, by using two papers, I have reason to believe, is effectually cured of an alarming pulmonary complaint, which, in all its symptoms, gave evidence of immediate consumption. I communicate this with a view of usefulness, and sincerely hope that such persons as have complaints similar to the above, will make a trial of the medicine.

GIDEON LEE.

## For the Salt Rheum.

Dr. ROGERS' LINIMENTUM, for the Salt Rheum, one of the most effectual remedies extant.

The following are some of the many respectable certificates.

NEW-YORK, JULY, 1828.

Dear Sir:—I had almost despaired of ever being relieved from that afflicting and troublesome complaint, the Salt Rheum, after applying perhaps twenty different prescriptions, until I used with effect your Liniment, which has destroyed every vestige of the complaint which for several years (at seasons) rendered my hands nearly useless. Since which time, I have with much pleasure recommended its application to a great number, and in five cases out of six, have had the satisfaction of witnessing a complete cure, and in every instance, a great mitigation of its violence.

GEO. W. ARNOLD.

Dr. GEO. ROGERS. No. 313 Broadway, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Having been severely afflicted for a number of years with the Salt Rheum on my hands, arms, &c. and resorted to every remedy within my knowledge without effecting a cure, or in fact giving me any relief, until I fortunately obtained some of your liniment for the Salt Rheum, which after a few applications has entirely cured me. I have witnessed the same effect on several of my friends, to whom I gave some of the liniment. It has performed a cure, I believe, in every instance where it has been applied.

WM. D. H. BALDWIN.

Dr. GEO. ROGERS.

Odontalgic Elixir, or Tooth ache Specific.

Many empirical remedies for the "Odontalgia" have been previously presented to the public, some of which are very good; but all have been found to fail in more than half the instances in which they have been tried. The "Elixir" now offered may be relied upon as altogether superior to any remedy before invented; it will cure the most obstinate cases of that dreadful pain, with expedition and safety.

Also, SWAIN'S PANACEA, for the cure of Scrofula, Syphilis and Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, general debility, &c.

Also, POTTERS' Vegetable Catholicon, used for the cure of similar diseases.

Also, Anderson's Cough Drops and Pectoral Pills, for Asthma and Consumptions.

Also, Thompson's celebrated Eye Water, for sore or weak Eyes.

Salisbury, June 20, 1829.

239.

## Doct. Samuel B. Watson,

HAVING located himself in Charlotte, for the purpose of attending to the practice of his profession, offers his services to the citizens of the above place and its vicinity in the occupation already specified.

He may be found at the office formerly occupied by Mr. Morrison.

Charlotte, June 5, 1829.—51250.

## BLANKS FOR SALE HERE

LAND DEEDS, SHERIFF'S DEEDS, WARRANTS, WITNESS TICKETS, ADMINISTRATORS BONDS, &c. &c. &c.



## POETRY.

### A SERENADE.

BY HENRY NEELE.

Wake, Lady! wake! the midnight Moon  
Sails through the cloudless skies of June;  
The Stars gaze sweetly on the Stream,  
Which in the brightness of their beam,  
One sheet of glory lies;  
The glow-worm lends its little light,  
And all that's beautiful and bright  
Is shining on our world to-night,  
Save thy bright eyes.

Wake, Lady! wake! the nightingale  
Tells to the Moon her love-lorn tale;  
Now doth the brook that's hush'd by day,  
As through the vale she winds her way,  
In murmurs sweet rejoice;  
The leaves, by the soft night-wind stir'd,  
Are whispering many a gentle word,  
And all Earth's sweetest sounds are heard,  
Save thy sweet voice.

Wake, Lady! wake! thy lover waits,  
Thy steed stands saddled at the gates;  
Here is a garment rich and rare,  
To wrap thee from the cold night air;  
Th' appointed hour has flown,  
Danger and doubt have vanish'd quite,  
Our way before lies clear and bright,  
And all is ready for the fight,  
Save thou alone!

Wake, Lady! wake! I have a wreath,  
Thy broad fair brow should rise beneath;  
I have a ring that must not shine  
On any finger, Love! but thine;  
I have kept my plighted vow;  
Beneath thy casement here I stand,  
To lead thee by thy own white hand,  
Far from this dull and captive strand,  
But where art thou?

Wake, Lady! wake! she wakes! she wakes!  
Through the green mesh her course she takes,  
And now her lover's arms enfold  
A prize more precious far than gold,  
Blushing like morning's ray;  
Now mount thy palfrey, Maiden kind!  
Nor pause to cast one look behind!  
But swifter than the viewless wind,  
Away! away!

## VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From the New York Mirror.

### OBADIAH.

"You are a good for nothing lazy rascal," said an exasperated farmer to his son, Obadiah Davis. "You ain't worth the salt of your meat to me. You have neither watered the horse, nor fed the pigs. There's a Sal scolding down stairs because there's no wood cut for the oven; and you have left the lane bars down, and the cow has gone into neighbor Humphrey's field. Get out, you idle, lazy, good for nothing loon—out of my sight."

Mr. Davis was six feet high. Obadiah was not more than five feet three. —The last adjectives, with their terminating noun, were rendered much more emphatic by the hearty cuffs with which one was accompanied, and the last explanatory push, which came from the palm of a hand brawny with fifty years' labor, formed an insinuation not to be mistaken, that the negligent youth's company was no longer desired.

Obadiah was a lubberly looking fellow, about twenty. He bore the beating with good grace, the necessity of which frequent experience had inculcated, and without saying a word to his irritated parent, he went down the lane, a neglect of the bars of which had formed one of the counts in the declaration against him—and sat down on a stone, in a little grove of trees, and by the side of a brook, whose waters swept rapidly over their sandy bed, and filled the air with freshness and music. He ruminated awhile, with his under lip out in a pouting way, which with him, as well as others, was a sign of some internal agitation.

"Yes," he exclaimed—for why should not farmers' boys address the groves and invoke the rural spirits, as well as Tell or Brutus?—"Yes," says Obadiah, drawing the sleeve of his coat across his mouth with more of a view to comfort than grace. "Yes, I'll be darn'd if I stand that 'ere any more. I ain't made to be beat like a dog all my life, and I think I might as well give dad the slip now as well as any other time. I'll tell him on't. If he's a mind to give me a trifle, so much the better—if he aint, why he may let it alone."

It was about two days after the preceding events, that Mr. Davis was surprised by the appearance of his son, apparently equipped for a journey. He stared at him for a moment, partly silent from displeasure, and partly from surprise.

"Well, father," said Obadiah, with some hesitation, "I am come to bid you good bye."

"To bid me good bye, you fool! Why, where are you going?"

"I am going to seek my fortune in the world, father. I know I am of no use to you. I think I can do almost as well any where else. I can't do much worse, at all events. So I am going down to York, or somewhere thereabouts, to get along by myself."

Warm and deep feelings, thank heaven! are not confined to the wealthy nor the wise; and nature fashions her humblest hearts as rich in strong and delicious affections, as those which beat beneath flashing stars. Mr. Davis loved his son, for many reasons. He was the only pledge of one who had stirred up the romance of his earlier feelings, and whom the green sod covered; and Obadiah, ordinary as was his general appearance, sometimes turned upon him with an expression of eye, or replied in mirth with a smile, which recalled her to his memory, and which he found no where else in the wide world. Besides, he was always honest and affectionate; though he never discovered that kind of activity which might have rendered him useful in the station which he had occupied; yet he was his son, and as such, he felt much more than he was in the habit of putting in words.

His eyes appeared moist, therefore, as he remonstrated with the young adventurer, and found him firm in the purpose which he had, it seemed, been a considerable time in adopting, and, after much useless persuasion, with a voice softened by the thoughts of approaching separation, he asked what course he intended to pursue.

"I am going to study law."

"And how are you going to be supported while you are following your studies?"

"I guess I'll teach school," answered Obadiah with the gravity of a saint.

The old man, in spite of his sorrow, could not refrain from laughing at the thought of his young unsuccessful agriculturist retailing wisdom and knowledge to the rising generation, or pursuing the subtle shadows of Justice through the mazy labyrinths of law. He looked at him with increasing wonder. There he was, with his brown coat and linsey woolsey trowsers, his hair combed straight over his forehead, and his bashfulness flinging him into the most awkward attitudes, even in this attempt to explain his new prospects. But Obadiah, it appears, had made up his mind, and was not inclined to return to his old employment on any terms. He therefore bade his father good bye, and shook hands with his sister Sally and the cook. A short walk over the farm afforded him an opportunity of performing the same tender duty towards the horses, the pigs, and the old cow. All thing being at length settled to his satisfaction, he started on his way. The sun was just setting, and flung its last light upon the rich landscape. The breeze was stirring the leaves of the old willow, and the rippling of the brook fell upon his ear. The poultry were gathering upon the roost, and the old dog Caesar came after him, wagging his tail affectionately and entreating eloquently, but in vain, to accompany his master upon his novel expedition. Many sensitive folks would have yielded a few soft regrets of the quiet and really beautiful spot which he was leaving perhaps forever. But Obadiah never dreamed of regretting what he was doing of his own accord. He cast, therefore, only a short retrospective glance upon the scene of his boyish pains and pleasures, and having surveyed it in a moment with one eye shut, commenced his journey, whistling Yankee Doodle.

The disadvantages under which he laboured were immense. Without education and totally destitute of experience of the fashionable or literary world; friendless, and almost pennyless, he was to make his own way among those who had enjoyed proper instruction and high friends from their birth—who had usurped into public life with the honors of college—and who would scarcely regard the quiet, plain, and retiring country boy, except with smiles of derision.

His advantages, however, were not by himself disregarded. He knew the strength of mind which had grown up in the solitude and quiet of nature's abodes, unweakened by the dissipations of fashions, and untrammelled by the fetters of a bad system of education. To know that he had great difficulty to struggle against, and that he must depend upon himself, was only to know that it was his indispensable duty to supply all deficiencies of nature or art by his own unwearied application.

In a splendid drawing room of a well known city, a young gentleman was entertaining several young ladies. They were all arrayed in rich and highly fashionable apparel. The girls were lovely; and they as well as the graceful youth, whose handsomely turned periods excited so much pleasure, and whose attic wit produced such frequent bursts of merriment, seemed whiling away the hour delightfully, in all the charming and elegant familiarity of high life. A ringing was heard at the

door, and the servant announced Mr. Obadiah Davis; who accordingly walked in with his hat on, and without the slightest embarrassment proceeded to business. The politeness ever attendant upon real gentility, prompted all the company to restrain their disposition towards mirth, while Mr. Davis presented his letter of introduction, and the gentleman was perusing the same. But when, after having finished and folded up the letter Mr. Chatterton introduced Mr. Davis to the ladies, as a gentleman from the country, whose intention it was to pursue the profession of the law; the lurking smiles curled their rosy lips in spite of themselves; and Mr. Chatterton himself, while he performed all the necessary duties which the etiquette of the day required, added to the humour of his fair and merry companions by a wink which did not pass altogether unobserved.

Mr. Chatterton complied with his request, which, upon the recommendation of a friend, he had made to be allowed to file his certificate in the office where the young gentleman, under the instruction of his father, was also studying law.

Time passed on—Charles Chatterton, in the full possession of an ample fortune and surrounded by all the blandishments of life, found a thousand things to charm him from his office. He was young, gay, and witty. His society was courted by all his acquaintance of his own sex: and among the fair and fascinating of the other, a heart like his was sure to find joys too delicious to be yielded for the drudgery of a lawyer's office, or the remote hope of future fame. He loved music, and its notes welcomed and detained him wherever he went. Dancing was his delight; and there were snowy hands, which he knew he might have by asking, and bright eyes to flash upon him when he did ask, and how could he turn from witcheries like these for the dull and dusty volumes of antiquated law?—He was an enthusiastic admirer of nature, and she won him in a thousand ways from his tedious task. Her breath was fragrant upon the air—and her voice came to him in winning tones upon every breeze. It was impossible for him to turn a deaf ear to her enchantment. Therefore he walked, sailed, rode. Sometimes he wandered forth in the morning, to witness the rising of the sun; and again, in the summer night, the moon would lure him out from the unhealthy lamp, to roam with loved ones beneath her rays.

Now, during all this time, little Obadiah was as busy as a bee. He had taken a school, which occupied part of his time, and the income of which enabled him to defray all his expenses. —Nothing called him from his duty. The moon shed her silvery radiance in vain; and he had seen the sun rise so often, that he had lost all its novelty. His feelings were not awakened by wandering affections, nor was his clear and calculating brain disturbed by the intrusive visions of fancy. Nature, art, beauty, and fashion, all went on with their various revolutions and adventures without affecting him. His time was devoted to his duty, and he knew no other pleasure.

Ten years passed away, and brought with it, as usual, many unexpected changes. Charles Chatterton, the lively, the elegant, 'observed of all observers,' the mould of fashion and the glass of form, had been left in poverty by the failure of his father. Bred up in the luxuries of life, and unprepared to meet its ruder scene, he was inadequate to support himself. His fine but effeminate spirit broke down, and he now lives in poverty, neglected by his former friends, and awaiting a miserable death.

Obadiah, on the contrary, has succeeded beyond all expectation. His skill and knowledge have acquired for him a high reputation, and he is rapidly amassing a fortune, which he will doubtless know how to keep as well as to obtain. His manners, too, became polished during his commerce with the world, and the rough and awkward country lad is now one of the richest and most celebrated lawyers of one of the first States of the Union. His influence is visible upon a large portion of society, and there are rumours of an intention to send him to Congress. What a pity it is that the fine and delicate enjoyments of our nature are so often inconsistent with worldly success, and that wealth and fame must be sought by so many sacrifices of feeling and affection!

Let all seen enjoyments, lead you to the unseen fountain from whence they flow. Never rest upon any thing you have, without you see God in it; and then be sure you rest not upon the enjoyment, but upon that God who manifests himself by it; for the enjoyment will quickly be gone, but the fountain will remain.

From the Salem (Mass.) Observer.

Dr. Johnson and Gilbert Stewart,

the American painter.—A friend, who was intimately acquainted with the late celebrated painter, Gilbert Stewart, has furnished us from his diary, with the following interesting anecdote relating to Stewart's introduction to Dr. Samuel Johnson. It deserves a place among the memorabilia which Boswell has preserved of this great man.

Oct. 11th, 1821. I this day visited the eminent painter Mr. Stewart, whose excellent portraits have conferred an honor on the country that gave him birth. In the course of conversation, I inquired of him, if he had ever been, while in London, acquainted with Dr. Johnson? He replied that he had and that their acquaintance began with something like a quarrel. He then stated he had just left College, (the University of Glasgow) when he felt strong in classical literature, and just after he had placed himself under the tuition of the celebrated West, in London, the renowned lexicographer called to see Mr. West, and inquired of him if he could communicate any information concerning America? Mr. West replied that it was now so long since he had left his country, that it was not in his power, but that he had a young man then with him, and who was recently from America, who probably might be able to gratify his curiosity. Upon which I was called into the room, and Dr. Johnson thus addressed me: "My little fellow, can you tell me any thing new concerning your country? Feeling my pride wounded, I made no reply. The Doctor then reiterated the question in the same language. Feeling my cheeks glowing with indignation, I remained silent. Mr. West inquired of me, if I did not hear Dr. Johnson? The Dr. then said: "Sir, you can give me any information respecting America, you will much oblige me. I now thought that I might speak, consistently with a proper degree of self respect; and in the most select language that I could command, proceeded to relate to Dr. Johnson whatever I thought might be new and interesting to him on the subject. When I had finished speaking, the Doctor asked Mr. West, how it happened, that the Americans excelled the English in speaking their own language. Mr. W. then asked the Doctor if it could be so? To which the Doctor replied, You may find, Sir, that it is so, from the conversation of this gentleman. The Doctor immediately turned to me, and asked from what source I had derived my knowledge of the English language? Not yet having got over my irritation, I replied, Not, sir, from your Dictionary. The doctor now burst into so violent a fit of laughter, that he shook the whole room, and almost the house. Ever, after this, we were on the best terms.

### TALE BEARING.

Keener than the assassin's dagger, deleterious as the poisoned bowl, is the baneful effects of an uncurbed disposition for talebearing. The noble few who conscientiously avoid "talebearing, backbiting and spreading evil reports," merit and obtain the approbation of the wise and good; and happy would it be for the community at large, if the number of these worthies could be augmented. The ladies have it in their power to discourage or abet this propensity to detraction, either in their own, or our sex; and as the helpless female is often a sufferer by the indulgence of this unprincipled conduct, it becomes an imperative duty in them to make it a common cause, and with one accord discourage it. Never let the soft lip of beauteous woman uncloset to a tale of injurious tendency, or her affectionate bosom be the depository for the dark whisperings of evil report.—Let her spurn with high-souled dignity, the miscreant who would pollute her ear with the failings or follies of another, and thus do her part towards banishing from society this pest of social life. But this determination to promulge the faults of others is by no means to be understood as confined to the fairer part of creation. Observation and daily experience confirm us in the belief that the evil complained of is to be traced too often to those who have been tempted to boast their proud prerogative in the scale of nature, and whose time would be much better employed in the steady pursuit of their own daily avocations than in dwelling on the weakness or wickedness of their neighbors; let them with manly firmness combine to "discourage talebearing, backbiting and spreading evil reports."

The Milledgeville (Geo.) Statesman, of the 23d inst. states that the amount of notes received for discount at the Central Bank in that place, considerably exceeds eight hundred thousand dollars. It is therefore supposed, that there will be an enormous amount of notes offered on the 16th day of June, the day on which it is understood the Bank will commence business.

## Religious.

"The Kingdom of Heaven is like unto a merchant-man, seeking goodly pearls; Who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had and bought it." MATTHEW xiii. 45, 46.

Question.—What are we to understand by the "pearl of great price?"

We may consider every man as a merchant seeking good pearls; for all men are in search of happiness, and each deems his favorite object a precious jewel. The modes of pursuing and endeavoring to possess it, are indeed various. Some look for it in wealth, others to ambition and distinction—some in the pleasures of sense, others in the gratification of the mind.—It is to be lamented, that the majority of mankind seek their chief delight in the indulgence of sensual pleasures,—to eat, to drink, and to sleep, to be easy, gay and merry, is the most that the multitude seek for—others, more refined, direct their attention to arts and science, and the pursuits of literature; hoping thereby to build up a name, and to be raised above the level of their fellow men. These are the pearls which worldly men are seeking with the greatest assiduity, and which, even if obtained, are far, very far, from making the possessor happy.—"Vanity of vanities," saith the preacher, "all is vanity!" It is neither in the indulgence of sensual enjoyments, in the attainment of wealth and distinction,

"The boast of Heraldry or pomp of power," that true happiness is to be attained. If these deserve the name of pearls, they may be said to be only mock pearls, for they have no intrinsic value, and are accompanied by no settled peace or joy in the mind.

But there is a pearl—a real pearl—whose value is immense—Yet it is to be bought by every one who is willing to become a purchaser.—Happy is he who determines to possess this pearl! Contrary to all other rules of possession, this inestimable jewel may, at one and the same time, be the property of millions, and yet each individual have equal claim and possession, as if it were exclusively his own. This is a miracle! None but God can perform a miracle—hence its divine origin! The great excellence and value of this pearl is, that it will always retain its pristine beauty, accompany the wearer beyond the grave, and will adorn him forever and ever.

This precious pearl is the Lord Jesus Christ—when the convinced sinner discovers the preciousness of the Saviour, he sees that He is "the pearl of great price," and exclaims with St. Paul, "yea, doubtless, I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord; and count all things but dung, that I may win Christ and be found in Him!"

Who that understands the true value of this precious Saviour, would not give up riches, honors, worldly pleasures, and even life itself, (if needful) to secure an interest in Him, and be found at His right hand on the great day of final account?

BEHAVIOUR IN COMPANY.—Be cheerful but not gigglers.

Be serious, but not dull.

Be communicative, but not forward.

Be kind, but not servile.

In every company support your own and your father's principles by cautious consistency.

Beware of silly, thoughtless speeches, although you may forget them, others will not.

Do not think of knocking out another person's brains, because he differs in opinion from you. It will be as rational to knock yourself on the head, because you differed from yourself ten years ago.

The New York Enquirer and New York Morning Courier are to be united, and bear the name of the "Enquirer and Courier." Mr. Webb of the Courier becomes the proprietor. Mr. Noah will render his assistance in the editorial department. "Paired, not mated," is, if we remember rightly, the title of an English Novel of modern date.

The first volume of Sir Walter Scott's new novel, Anne of Geierstein, or the Maiden of the Mist, has been printed by Messrs. Carey and Lea, and the second will soon be ready. Switzerland seems to be the principal theatre of the story, and the period of time is nearly four centuries ago, embracing peculiar characters and manners, and historical annals full of interest; and it is said to equal the best of the earliest efforts of the master spirit of the day in the peculiar path of literature to which he has applied the power of his versatile talents.

In important actions, we are guided less by conscience than by glory; and yet the shortest way to arrive at glory is to act upon a principle of conscience.